

HARGIS-COCKRILL FEUD UNIQUE IN KENTUCKY'S BLOODY RECORD OF MOUNTAIN WARFARE

DOCTOR B. D. COX,
Who was shot from a barn at night.TOM COCKRILL,
Who shot and killed Ben Hargis, and is in
jail at Stanton awaiting trial.JAMES COCKRILL,
The latest victim.T. P. CARDWELL,
Town Marshal and leader of the Cockrill
faction.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

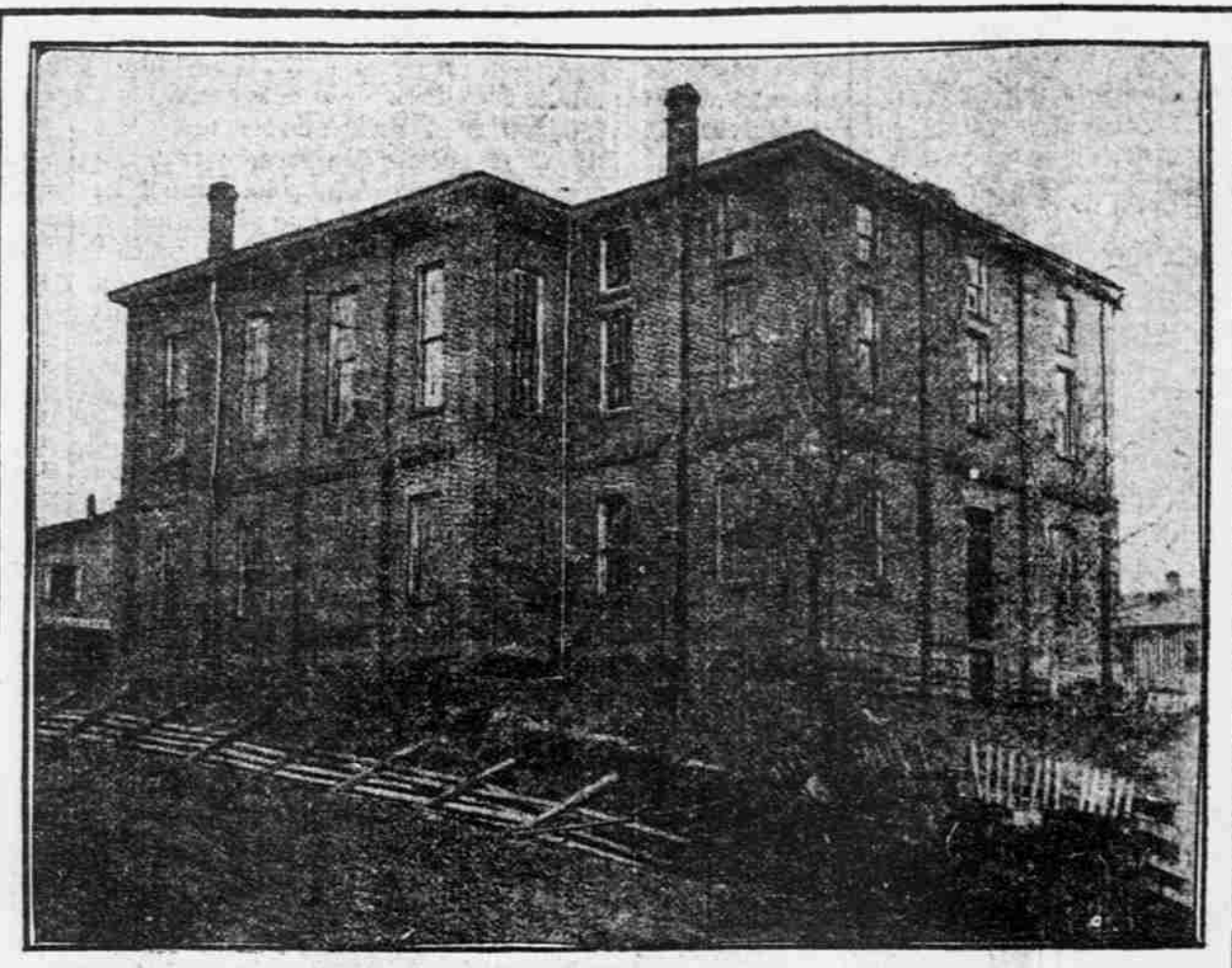
Jackson, Ky., July 25.—The feud raging here between the Hargises and Cockrills on one side and the Cardwells and Cockrills on the other is probably the most unique in Kentucky's crowded record of bloody mountain warfare. Indeed, there were assassinations in the French-Englewood feud and in other feuds, but never before have the officials of the county and of the judicial district remained so silent as they have here, allowing the assassins the use of the courthouse and making no attempt, apparently, to apprehend the guilty.

Last Monday afternoon the last of a series of assassinations and killings was witnessed. James Cockrill, formerly Town Marshal and a prominent young man, was shot from the courthouse as he stood in front of the Cardwell store. He had been warned to leave the place and was making final preparations for leaving for the Northwest. Shots rang out from a side and a front window. He staggered, attempted to run and to draw his revolver, but fell mortally wounded, three of the six shots having struck him.

Only a few weeks ago his brother, Thomas Cockrill, then Town Marshal, had killed Ben Hargis in a pistol duel in a "blind tiger." It was followed by the assassination of Doctor B. D. Cox, an uncle of the Cockrill boys and the principal witness to the saloon fight.

Cockrill came of a courageous family. His father was killed after a hard fight and the son was taught not to turn his back upon an enemy. When the first shot rang out he turned and looked in the direction of the courthouse window and tried to draw his revolver. His right arm was broken by the second bullet and the third cut his throat. The first had plowed a hole through his body, entering his left side and making its exit in the back. He reeled and fell. A half hour later friends ventured to pick him up. He was taken to a Lexington hospital for surgical treatment, but died Tuesday morning. His last words were that he had no idea who had fired the shots which took his life.

He had only a short time previously fought a pistol duel with Curtis Jett, a son-in-law of James Hargis, the County Judge.



Jackson Courthouse, from which latest assassination in Hargis-Cockrill feud took place. One assassin fired from the side window marked X, while the other used a front window. The sign on Hargis's store can be seen. Cardwell's store is adjoining.

and the pronounced head of the Hargis faction. They had met in a hotel dining-room and opened fire upon each other. Owing to the confusion both gained cover before either was hit.

There is the greatest excitement in the little town now and the houses of the participants in the feud are furnished with a plentiful supply of Winchester rifles. The Hargis faction has turned its store into an arsenal. People are afraid to visit the place. Scores of them have left and others declare they will go as soon as it is safe to stir. T. P. Cardwell, a captain in the army during the war with Spain, is the Town Marshal at present. He says he will arrest the members of the Hargis faction who assassinated Cardwell and Doctor Cox so soon as he can procure enough evidence. Their names are known, but the County Judge and Sheriff leading the opposite faction makes the matter a difficult task.

The Hargis-Cockrill feud is a political one in its inception. Jett Cardwell killed John G. Hargis on a train near Winchester. In the crowded car they fought a pistol duel and each man received several bullets. Cardwell recovered. The fight was the outcome of a bitter political contest when Hargis opposed Cardwell for office.

Doctor B. D. Cox, guardian of the Cockrill boys, was assassinated one night as he stood in front of his office, and Jim Cockrill was shot down in broad daylight with fifty or a hundred people on the streets in the immediate vicinity of the courthouse. The shooting occurred July 21. Jim Cockrill was buried on the old home place, down the river from Jackson. Five hundred people followed his body to the grave. There are many now who declare that the men who shot Jim Cockrill also murdered Doctor Cox.

Down in Winchester is a middle-aged man called Samuel Jett. He is an uncle of the Cockrill boys and says they must have justice. He dares even to call the names of the men who he claims shot down his sister's child. He swears vengeance if he cannot get justice. He will be the new feud leader of the Cardwell faction. The men charged with the crime of the murder of Jim Cockrill may be brought to justice. If some morning the papers may be printing the record of another bloody tragedy at Jackson.

KING'S BOOK NOW IN
LIBRARY AT BOSTON

Volume Once Owned by James I
Purchased by an Eastern Man.

PRINTED IN 17TH CENTURY.

"Montaigne's Essays" Is the Title
and on One Page Is an Auto-
graph Poem by the
Ruler.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, July 25.—A volume once owned by James I of England has been added to the treasures of the Boston Public Library. The book, purchased for the library by Augustus Hemenway of this city, was printed in London in the early Seventeenth Century, and what makes it more interesting than many another old edition is the fact that it was the first translation into English of Montaigne's "Essays" and the undoubted source of some of Shakespeare's inspirations.

Another copy now in the British Museum has, in fact, an autograph that has been attributed to the great dramatist, and yet another copy bears the signature of "rare Ben Jonson." But the copy at the Boston Library has to be contented with the signature and an autograph poem by the English King who ordered the revision of the English edition of the Bible, and was called by his contemporaries "the wisest fool in Europe."

The full title of this important addition to the shelves of the library is as follows: "The Essays, or Moralls, Politicks, and Militarie Discourses of Lo: Michaell de Montaigne Knight of the noble Order of St Michael and one of the gentlemen ordinary of the French King, Henry the third his Chamberlain."

Old Fashioned Title Page.
But this is by no means all that the author managed to say on his title page, which, in the old-fashioned manner, runs over into two pages. The second page goes on to say that the translation is made "by him that hath inviolably vowed his labors to the Eternity of their Honors, whose names he hath severally inscribed on these his consecrated Altars."

Then follow the "Altars"—beautiful examples of Elizabethan design—and on each

of them are inscribed the names of two of the fortunate ladies—six of them in all—to whom the author dedicates his labors. "If this done," he says further, "in his introduction to the 'courtly reader,' 'it may please you, as I wish it may, and I hope it shall, I with you shall be pleased, though not, yet still I am

This same resolute John Florio, although whether his resolution is based upon a determination to continue his admiration even if the ladies should themselves be displeased with his translation of the Essays we are not told, was a friend of many of the men who made the Elizabethan era famous in literature, among them with Shakespeare himself.

Florio's First Translation.
In Shakespeare's "Tempest" Gonzalo's description of a perfect State in which there should be no kind of traffic, no riches, poverty, or use of service and all men and women should be idle, but pure and innocent, is supposed to have been suggested by a study of Montaigne as rendered into English by Florio's first translation.

But what is most interesting in the Boston volume is the poem written, or at all events copied by James I. This is the poem as it appears in all the oddity of the old spelling:

Here I wish I might to the anatomy
Of my frail heart, a human devil
O trust the Almighty, thy the Almighty's word
On this frail heart, as thou shalt see
Thou puttest more me in thy best belief
And in my soul thy secret law engrave.

When King James was writing poetry, it may be added, belief was pronounced as if it were spelled believe, devility has been translated divinity, gubion is only another way of spelling whiten, and to lyk is only another way of saying to love.

The book itself is a small folio, which has been beautifully rebound for some former owner in red velvet morocco by Bedford, the celebrated London binder of a generation ago. On the title pages are yet other signatures which suggest without revealing some of its adventures on its varied career from Elizabethan London to modern Boston.

MR. SPRAGUE SAYS
The Delicatessen Lunchrooms are patronized by 7,000 people daily.

SULTAN GUARDED BY DOGS.
Beasts Lie in Watch Before Portals of His Bedroom.

Constantinople, July 25.—Guards sufficient to protect a kingdom attend the palace; sentries ready for instant action parade the corridors, and huge and savage dogs lie before the portals of the royal chamber. But these precautions do not suffice to ease the troubled mind. The Sultan has in constant readiness a score of bedrooms, and nobody knows until the last moment which he will occupy for the night. All are brilliantly illuminated, so that none shall differentiate between his retiring chamber and the rest of the twenty. Each room is fitted with hidden places of escape. In the ceiling, floors and panels. These were fashioned by English workmen, and none but the Sultan has the secret to their position and fastenings. But with all precautions he is tormented by ever gnawing fears, trembles like a child in the dark and dare not attempt sleep without a person of the highest responsibility reading to him. Listening to stories he sinks to sleep, to wake in agonies of fear.

RISING
BREAST

No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth; for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

And many other painful and serious ailments from which most mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-send to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and no pain.

PRIZE WINNERS IN THE SUNDAY
REPUBLIC PUZZLE PICTURE CONTEST

THE WINNERS.

EMIL SCHALLON, No. 228 South Broadway; JOHN KRILL, No. 603 Michigan avenue; basement; WILLIAM URBAN, No. 124 North Sixteenth street, Cincinnati, Ohio; JOE HENCK, No. 120 North Ninth street; paint box; IRA VAN HORNE, Edna, Mo. paint box; HELEN HOBBS, No. 421 Cook avenue; paint box; LILLIAN KLEIN, No. 1801 Ohio avenue; paint box; GEORGE C. MEYER, No. 231 Sullivan avenue; WALTER OLIVER ROTH, No. 429 Laclede avenue; basement; ROSIE PORTNER, No. 708 Market street; paint box.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
As successful contestants, these children have been awarded prizes for correct drawings of the hidden life in "The Gay Boys as 'Snaps'" prize puzzle picture of last Sunday.

There was a crowded house at the engagement of "The Gay Boy Snaps." Clarence played the leading role, but when the curtain went up all were doing their various acts creditably, except Clarence. Shortly after the play began, hundreds of little patrons of The Republic's Sunday Prize Picture Puzzle saw the performance. Instead of calmly watching the play, they were like to lose what money he had put in, as the job had been an expensive one. He could not afford to lose the cash, and knowing that the well would hold water he had some hauled and emptied it. Then he called for an inspection and it was made. The well was pronounced all right, the contractor secured his money from the Los Angeles parties and then threw up his contract, as he was not sure of getting enough water to fill another well.

STRANGE SAND WASTE FIND.
Settlers in Western Desert Region Locate Old Well.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
San Diego, Cal., July 25.—A dispatch sent out from Imperial in that new desert portion of the county which is receiving many settlers at present, says that a mysterious well has been found north of Old Beach on which once undoubtedly covered the whole of the alleged desert. The well is sixty feet deep and is curved, having at least thirty feet of good water in it. It is claimed that the history of the well is not known, but it seems that the story is quite well known, nevertheless. Late in the '90s an attempt was made by parties in Los Angeles to shorten the road to Yuma and thus

control the Government travel which was all coming to this point.

Seized Intruder by Throat.
New York, July 25.—Miss Mary Dougherty, a young dressmaker, who resides at No. 34 Lexington avenue, found a man in her apartment and seized him by the throat. After his coat had been nearly torn from his back and she had been bruised about the face and arms, the intruder broke loose and ran downstairs to the street, where Policeman McGreevey, attracted by Miss Dougherty's cries, caught him. He gave the name of John McKenna. In Yorkville Court Magistrate Barlow held him in \$500 bail for examination.

DR. KING'S SKILL

His Knowledge of Diseases Peculiar to Men and the Success of His Treatment Have Established His Reputation as the Leading Specialist in That Class of Diseases.

MY GUARANTEE IS



MY BEST REFERENCE IS,
NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID
UNTIL CURED

(SIGNED) NATHANIEL K. KING, M.D.

I Make No Promises I Cannot Fulfill
I Have Fulfilled Every Promise I Have Made.
I Cure Stricture Without the Knife or Bogie.
I Cure Contagious Blood Poison, Never to Return.
I Cure Loss of Manly Vigor, No Stimulant, but Permanent.
I Cure Varicocele Without Operation and No Loss of Time.

The profession of Specialism is a high calling, but it is one which is much abused. I take great pride in the fact that I have always conducted my practice in an honorable, professional manner, dealing with my patients in a straightforward, businesslike way. My skill, together with my extensive experience, enables me to give my patients the best possible service obtainable anywhere. Each case receives a careful and thorough diagnosis and I give my candid opinion as to its curability. If a case is incurable I never hold out false hopes as to my ability to make a cure. I have cured hundreds of cases, however, which other doctors have pronounced incurable. I have never failed to fulfill every promise I make, and as a result, I never have a dissatisfied patient. I have limited my practice to the successful treatment of:

Stricture, Varicocele, Loss of Manly Vigor, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Prostatic Troubles, Unnatural Discharges, Blood and Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Rheumatism and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

I am enabled to perfect a prompt and permanent cure because of my complete knowledge of every detail of these diseases and their effect upon various portions of the system. This knowledge has been gained by an experience of many years, during which time I have cultivated and perfected improved methods of a completed cures which are unknown to any other physician, but which are successful.

CONSULT ME ABOUT YOUR CASE WITHOUT COST.

I invite you to consult me freely without charge. I deal with my patients in an honorable and straightforward manner and court the honest investigation of my methods. If you cannot see me personally, write me fully about your case, as my improved system of symptom blanks enables you to explain your case fully, and as I can treat you success fully at home.

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Opp. Globe-Democrat Bldg.,
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SCHWAB'S NEW YORK MANSION.

Overlooking the Hudson. It Will
Rival Carnegie Home.

New York, July 25.—Andrew Carnegie's splendid new residence is to have a rival in the home soon to be erected on the West Side for his protegee, Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation.

Plans for Mr. Schwab's city home have been completed and it will cost about \$2,500,000 and stand on a plot for which Mr. Schwab paid \$850,000 about a year ago. House and site, therefore, will represent an investment of more than \$3,350,000.

Ever since the young president of the billion-dollar Steel Trust bought the block

bounded by Riverside drive, West End avenue, Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets there has been much speculation as to what he would do with it. One report was that he had bought the land merely as an investment. All doubt as to his purpose has now been set at rest and the bureau buildings have been consulted about the final for the mansion Mr. Schwab will build.

Following the example of Mr. Carnegie the steel king will have a city residence with ample ground all about it. His new home will be 15x100 feet, and the square will stand in the center of the block. There will be a fine frontage on Riverside drive, overlooking the Hudson, and the grounds on each of the other sides will be laid out magnificently. The house will be four stories in height, and is expected to be completed by Christmas next year. The New York Orphan Asylum, which has stood on the site for many years, is being demolished, and orders have been given that work for Mr. Schwab's mansion begin at once.